

THE WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:
161 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

34th Year. No. 37.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, JUNE 9, 1917.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



LOVE'S CONSCRIPTION

The universal compulsion of souls and the recognition of the claims of Love's Conscription upon every citizen of the Kingdom of God are the ideas upon which The Salvation Army is founded. Every soul that is saved will, under the force of the constraining Love of Christ, seek the Salvation of others. In Heaven's Scheme of Service there is a place for every one; there are no exemptions. Young women Salvationists; strong, capable, and well-saved, are needed as Officers for all branches of Salvation Army operations. There stands open before such comrades an unmatched door of opportunity for making their lives useful. For particulars, apply to the Commanding Officer of your Corps, or write direct to the Commissioner.

ALL UNDER THE BLOOD & FIRE FLAG

100-443889-1

THE SALVATION ARMY'S SUNSHINE IN THE SOCIAL SHADOWS

BRINGS HER NAMED BABY TO THE CITY

Mother Too Poor to Clothe It Is Helped by Salvation Army.

[From the Winnipeg Tribune] She was a typical woman of the Russian steppes, swarthy, bearded, stocky. To her left hand a little girl dangled.

Hundreds like her visit The Salvation Army relief station, Fountain Street and Logan Avenue, weekly. "I am hungry," she announced as Major Ernest Sims questioned her needs. "I have no money. Little Mary is hungry, too."

Then came the story of her journey from a Russian settlement near Whitemouth, Man., to Winnipeg. Her baby, she said, needed medical treatment. There had not been enough money.

Fearing that the child had died, Major Sims asked, "Your baby? Where is it?" "You haven't seen it," interrupted the mother, "no harm has come to her. She is here." And from beneath her right arm, where her tiny body was resting in a sling, she produced a girl-child of two months, stark naked.

There was another Baby born to poverty some 1,500 odd years ago, Who was dressed in "swaddling clothes." It is His Spirit that inspires the workers at The Salvation Army relief station.

The mother returned to her husband's homestead Friday. Her baby was fully clothed. She and her children had been fed and provided with funds to keep them from starving.

The number of meals supplied at Cheap Food Depots in the United Kingdom since the "Darkest England" work was commenced totals over 116 millions.

THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

III.—WEARING UNIFORM

[This page section is the special "property" of our Soldiers and Recruits. We particularly urge that all newly-enlisted comrades should carefully study the instruction provided, and also that anyone in doubt or difficulty should take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the "Question Box."—Ed.]

IV.—CANDIDATES AND CANDIDATURE

THE Soldier desiring to become an Officer should first consult his Corps Commanding Officer, who will advise with him on the subject, and supply him with a form containing certain questions, which, when filled up by him, will supply some leading particulars concerning himself and his fitness for the work. The Soldier will return this form to the Corps Officer when filled up. The C. O. will then forward the form to the Divisional Commander, who will take the first opportunity of interviewing the Soldier.

Do Not Despair

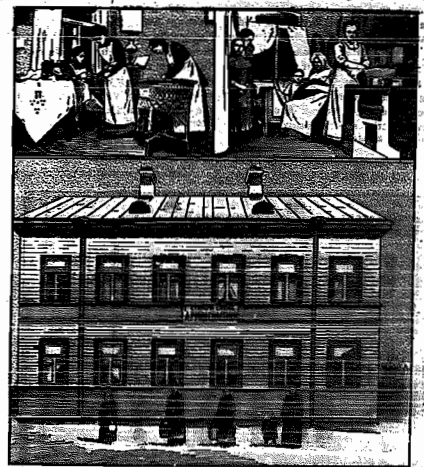
If a Candidate is refused, or told to wait, he should not despair, but continue to use every means within his power to supply what is wanting, so that he may yet have the joy of passing muster, and taking his place as a leader in this great conflict. On the other hand, if this is found to be impossible, the comrade consen-

SLUM WORK IN PETROGRAD

THE SALVATION ARMY ASSISTS THE WIVES AND FAMILIES OF SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT

A LITTLE over two years ago the effective commencement of The Army's Work in Russia was

marked by a swearing-in of Salvation Soldiers and the opening of a Slum Post in Petrograd, with a



The Army's First Slum Post in Petrograd and Slum Officers at Work in the Homes of the People.

very much a matter of habit; some of the most powerful public speakers the world has ever known have been the greatest failures to begin with, only reaching efficiency by regular practice.

Candidates should read The Army publications and especially study the Bible and the Orders and Regulations for Field Officers. They should study themselves with a view to finding out in what respect they most need improvement, whether it be with regard to their devotion, their reading, writing, speaking, praying, singing, or any other qualification. Candidates as Officers, and should seek from their Officers information and guidance on any point about which they are in doubt.

Develop Fighting Powers

When a Candidate has been accepted for training as an Officer, it becomes doubly important that he should use every remaining opportunity for developing and using his fighting powers.

The lessons appointed by Headquarters should be studied with the utmost care; they have real and important bearing upon his future work. Every moment of leisure should be used in improving themselves in those departments of fighting in which they are most backward.

Candidates must watch carefully over their personal appearance, spar-

grant in support from the

Church and the public in a

newspaper. The Salvation Army

Immediately after the opening

of the war, our readers will remember

Col. Larson went to Petrograd

in order to find out what was

done by the Salvation Army to

assist the wives and families of

soldiers who had been called to

the front. The first result of a

visit was the opening of a

Slum Post, where the wives of

comrades now carry on their

Slum Work, as well as special

after those whose husbands

with the troops. The first

oil was so grateful with what

being done that it voted a

grant of 200 roubles (\$100) and

opened more such Posts.

A dozen of the leading

papers in Petrograd, including

the Church paper, have spoken

this work in the most

manner. Our comrades get into

with many needy families, and

prepare soup every day for

more than seventy persons. A

lot of clothing, both new and

hand, was sent to them for

distribution.

As soon as Officers who are

to speak the language can be

one or two more Slum Posts

opened. The officials have

of themselves as being very

useful for the assistance thus

by The Army and seem to be

pleased to give their help in

our direction.

Notwithstanding the many

demands made upon them at

to time, a number of British

in the work with devotion

as well as by their influence.

Recent developments in

seem to be opening the way

for further advance by The Army

in this great country.

ing no pains to cultivate his

souls and keeping his feet

worldliness.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

S. W. Liddard, Ont. It is so where stated in the Bible that the ceremony which you mention is essential, as a ceremony to seal the work. It was in the day of olden times that the Pentecost and other methods of outward knowledge of need of cleansing from sin are nowadays. It is not in the Bible that you mean simply that, but that the belief in Christ must be accompanied by open confession of His name, and that Salvation may be obtained. May he, saved without being baptized and you may be baptized without being saved.

A memorial service was held on Sunday, May 13th, the Citadel being packed with a splendid representation of the faithful service, and their red-hot zeal for the advancement of God's Kingdom.

Brother Hargreaves was Colour-Sergeant of the Corps, and was often to be seen pleading with the men in the bar-rooms to give up sin and serve God. He won many converts by this means.

The son of Sister Mrs. Dickie was also among the number who were killed, and though not a Salvation Soldier, he was an excellent boy to his mother, and her only son. May God bless the bereaved ones in our prayer.

Trooper Lewis, Winnipeg Another comrade who fell at Vimy Ridge is Trooper George Lewis, of the Canadian Light Horse, a brother to Captain Lewis. He was converted at a meeting in Winnipeg a few weeks before proceeding overseas.

To a Dark Cloud at Warton

On May 19th-20th, special weekend meetings were conducted at Warton by Captain Webster and his comrades from Owen Sound. On Sunday evening a special memorial service was held for our late comrade, Brother Elliott, who was killed on action on May 4th. Our late comrade enlisted in December, 1915, with the 100th Prince of Wales, but was later transferred to the Army Medical Corps, and went overseas in October, 1916.

The news of his death came as a great shock to his wife and intimate comrades. The sister living to this day was the fact that his wife had recently given her heart to God, and the good news was on the way to our dear comrades when the sad news of his death reached us. Our departed comrade was known to have been praying for the conversion of his wife for a long time.

Dear Sister Elliott is therefore able to cast her burdens on the great Burden-Bearer. Brothers Woolrich and Williams were Salvation comrades, and also comrades in khaki, who spoke of the sterling character and happy disposition of our late brother, as did also Sister Mrs. Walker, and other comrades, of his faithful service in the Corps.

The comrades from Owen Sound who took a prominent part in the meetings, were Brother and Sister Bender and Brother and Sister Holmes. One special feature of the memorial service was the singing of an appropriate song by the Warton Juniors.

Ward's Harbour—Captain Forward spoke a week at Springdale, nearly town, recently, and forty souls gave their hearts to God. The people are anxious for The Salvation Army to stay at this place permanently.

KILLED IN ACTION

Privates Bryant and Hargreaves, Estevan.

Saturday, May 5th, was a sad day for the Town of Estevan, including The Salvation Army Corps. "Wart" was received of the death of four well-known citizens, among whom were two of our highly-esteemed comrades—Brothers Harold Bryant and Charles Hargreaves. They fell at the battle's front doing their duty for King and country, and their loss will be felt keenly by all who knew them.

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Candidates' Sunday, June 10, 1917

Letter from Commissioner Richards

ABOUT THE NEED FOR OFFICERS IN CANADA EAST

MY DEAR COMRADES,—During the past twelve months over 12,500 souls have sought Salvation at our Penitence Farms in Canada East. Consideration of what this means will surely call forth an intense longing in the mind of every Salvation Soldier to see such numbers multiplied over and over again.

This could not have been accomplished but for the self-sacrificing devotion of men and women, who, at some period of their lives, made complete surrender of themselves to do God's will, and accepted the toil and self-denial which are involved in the career of a Salvation Army Officer.

Although what has been accomplished is a cause for praising God, we have only to look around to see that the need and opportunities for saving men and women from sin and from the clutches of the devil increase rather than diminish. Multitudes are still without Christ, and are being dragged downwards by the great maelstrom of evil influences which swirls around them.

Nothing can take from you the responsibility for the Salvation of the people. The Call comes to you through the crowds of un saved you every day see, through every meeting you attend, through the sufferings of a crucified Christ, through a filling bell, through Heaven, with its gates open wide to welcome every repentant sinner.

Special avenues of useful service are open to people with special qualifications. Young women who have aptitude for nursing are greatly needed for our Institutions, as are also those who have particular knowledge of other branches of work. If you have a conviction you should offer yourself for any action, be sure and say "when making application."

We shall no doubt be called upon shortly for still further contributions of Officers for Salvation Service overseas, and in order that we may be able to respond as we desire to do, we must have a good supply of Goldsmiths. Has God laid any country specially upon your heart. If so, be sure and tell us about it.

Many of our men folk are absent on the nation's service, and we look to the women to take their places. I beseech you, for your own soul's sake, to respond to the Call. Do not hesitate or argue with yourself respecting your fitness or ability, but if you have the slightest inclination in your heart that it is your duty to offer yourself to be an Officer, do so at any work without fully supplying the needed grace, wisdom, and strength.

Your Leader in Christ,
WILLIAM J. RICHARDS, Commissioner.

IN THE BETTER LAND



THESE COMRADES WERE TRUE TILL DEATH. THEY FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT FOR GOD AND SOULS. ARE YOU DOING YOUR DUTY AND MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR LIFE IN THE SAVIOUR'S CAUSE?

Private Richardson, Sussex Brother Jack Richardson, of Sussex, N.B., has been called to the



Private Richardson

Private Bryant and Trooper Lewis

remains above from the battlefields of France. He was one of the Canadians who gave their lives in the taking of Vimy Ridge, and last reports about him show that he was true to his God.

We held a memorial service on Sunday, May 6th, and had the joy of seeing his dear mother get saved.

MRS. COLONEL JACOBS

Installed as Home League Secretary

Montreal L.—The installation of Mrs. Colonel Jacobs as Secretary of the Montreal L. Home League was conducted by Brigadier-General M. Morehen on Thursday, May 3rd, at the annual meeting of the League. Mrs. Brigadier-General Morehen, as the Divisional Secretary of the Home League, extended to Mrs. Jacobs a warm welcome on behalf of the members, and also made mention of the good work that Mrs. Jacobs has accomplished with the League of the Home League of the Home League of the Home League.

Montreal L. would go forward with leaps and bounds. Kindly reference was also made to Adjutant Vane, who, although so busy with her own duties, had found time to give attention to the Home League. The work done by the League since its inauguration was most creditable, a considerable amount having been done for the Red Cross Society, besides a number of parcels that had been sent to the boys from Montreal, and also at the front. The League also had a Sale of Work since its formation, which realized over \$100. Mrs. Colonel Jacobs was received with much appreciation by those assembled at this meeting. The words spoken were heartily received, and one and all felt that Mrs. Jacobs was the right one to fill the place. Light refreshments were served at the close of the meeting. Since the above-mentioned meeting, reports are in hand that the membership is increasing and the outlook for the future is very bright and prosperous.

A lady going away for the summer has left a sewing machine to the League until she returns.

Swift Current — Mrs. Maj. Coombs and Staff-Captain Goodwin visited us on May 8th. We had a splendid time, and two souls were rendered. Our Self-Denial Target was smashed.

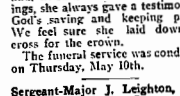
Sister Mrs. Peach, Arnold's Corps On May 8th, death visited our Corps and took from our midst Sister Mrs. W. H. Peach. For some time our sister was laid aside by illness, but when visited she always seemed cheerful, realizing that her spiritual life was clear. She was a Soldier of this Corps for many years, and when able to attend the meetings, she always gave a testimony of God's saving and keeping power. We feel sure she laid down her cross in the crown.

The funeral service was conducted on Thursday, May 10th.

Sergeant-Major J. Leighton, Meiktila, B.C.

We regret to report death of our Sergeant-Major, J. Leighton, who removed our Sergeant-Major, J. Leighton, who was an energetic worker, and will be missed.

A large crowd attended the funeral, also the service at the hour. Papers were needed for Sister M. Leighton and family.—M. A.



Private Bryant

Private Richardson



Private Richardson

Private Bryant

Prayers are earnestly sought for the Brigadier, that his suffering may be eased and that the desired results may follow the measures which are being taken to combat the malady which has seized upon him. Also for Mrs. Green, that God may graciously support her in this trial. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave is still with her.



(Continued from Last Week)

TOWARDS the end of this long misery there came to him a Native Salvatist, one Sena Putra, a saintly man as simple as a child, with his methods and tranquil in his faith. The two would sit together in the gloom of Masillamony's mud house with the fine porch of carved wood and the granary above the living room. Masillamony used to laugh at him. "Why," he would say, bantering, "I know the Bible better than you do!" And Sena Putra, who was a gentle and too humble to contradict or even doubt the boast, would reply, "Then that is another reason why you should surrender to God."

On the one side of this controversy was a masterful old man, serving idols, given to devil-dancing and, conscious of his authority in the village; on the other, as meek a disciple of Christ as ever found joy in surrender to the will of God. The one man was unhappy, uncertain, unsteady; the other, happy, certain, peaceful. The one man had intelligence and power; the other, nothing but the sweetness of a spirit dwelling continually in the blissful region of faith.

Possessed the Secret

It was the saint who conquered in this contest. He said nothing to persuade the old priest, triumphed over him never once in argument, and was many times dumb before the Scriptural onslaught of his powerful antagonist. But he possessed the secret. In his face there was neither storm nor vexation, in his voice there was neither trouble nor perplexity. He spoke of Sin as something that separated him from God, and of man from God, and of Christ as the Saviour Who sets free the heart of man from all the fetters and bars of Sin. He spoke of liberation, of the freedom of a heart cleansed from evil and so set upon goodness that it becomes the dwelling-place of God. He said that God gives peace to the brain and joy to the heart. He said: "To be born again is to be at rest."

The other man, dwelling in the shadows of his dark house, or going down to his ricefields, or entering the temple of his goddess, was haunted by the knowledge that he

Idol Priest and Devil Dancer

THE THRILLING STORY OF MASILLAMONY, AS TOLD BY HAROLD BEGBIE*

In this narrative Mr. Begbie depicts with vivid pen the startling experiences of a man who gave himself over to the service of the devil, as well as the circumstances of his conversion and marvelous deliverance. It forms an enthralling psychological study as well as being an outstanding example of God's power to deliver sinners. It also comes as a striking and timely example of the winning souls by those who obey the Call of God to Salvation Army Officership.

lacked peace. He said to himself: "This goddess gives me nothing." He said to himself: "I was a Christian once, but I don't understand." He would sit by himself wondering

if he could yet be born again. "If I would be a Christian," he thought, "it is certainly necessary to be born again."

Then, so insistent at his heart was



"The two would sit together"

the longing for liberation, that he would "I will seek God," and he would sit even with the resolution at the door of a new life. He would worship, no more devotee of the devil, no more darkness, no more fear. He came out from his dark house, passed down the crowded street of mud houses, and presented himself before some one. "Take me," he said; "I know not what I want to be—I know not what these people must become."

Such was the power of the reality that the whole village was over with him to Christianity.

Some months after a little one

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June 9, 1917



MR. BALFOUR, IN-TORONTO

"I HAVE left on the other side of the border a nation of friends and have come to a nation of countrymen."

That is one of the striking sentences from the Rt. Hon. Mr. Balfour's speech in Toronto.

The welcome given him by the city was a warm one: thousands of people lining the streets and cheering as he went by.

"It was more than a welcome from a loyal city," says a daily paper; "it was bigger than a greeting from a great province; it was better than a reception from a vast country—it was a demonstration of the fact that the ties binding the component parts of the great Empire are in reality of blood-temperament, that the sons of the British Isles are the sons of the Dominion, and that the peoples of Canada are heart and soul with the peoples of those other parts of the Empire in the fight for civilization and humanity. 'As a countryman of yours,' said Mr. Balfour, 'may I say how your sacrifice?' Holding up the common cause as one in which civilization and Christianity are at stake, Mr. Balfour said: 'These are proud thoughts that will some day be proud memories. . . . The more the storms beat on the fabric of our Empire the more firmly it stood.'"

WON THEM FOR EVER

THIS is how a newspaper writer recorded his impressions of British Foreign Minister—

"The first thing one remarks of Mr. Balfour is that he is smiling. There is a certain magnetism about that smile at once intangible and overwhelming. His physique and carriage add to that magnetic influence. He is tall and slightly stooped, but his stride is firm and resolute, and in his bright blue eyes and smile-parted lips there lies a world of dominant force. His manner is at once simple, gracious and confident. He is above all kindly looking. This suggestion of kindness is carried out by the thin, white, wavy hair, the genial blue eyes, well-defined, but small features, and supremely courteous manner. If the crowds gathered to cheer the chief of the British Mission to the United States, they remained to cheer Balfour, for his very appearance, his profuse, genuinely delighted acknowledgments of their applause, won them for ever."

WAR-WASTED POLAND

THE following pen picture of Poland by an eye-witness, who spent some time in that unhappy country during the year 1916, depicts the horrors of war in a graphic manner, and calls forth the sympathies of all for the unhappy people. Eleven million out of twenty million remain alive in Poland, helpless women, and-eyed old girls and boys, peasant workmen, bowed with age, homeless, driven into the open, wandering dazed through the woods, creeping into hollows for rest under the stars, hungry, sick, weary, worn, racked with the struggle, scattered on the banks of trees on roots torn from the earth, and on the slight help the pained hand of charity of others of their own people can give them, and the comparatively slight help from other nations. This is Poland to-day!

PERMITS NEEDED

NO male person within the ages of eighteen and forty-five years can now leave Canada without a special permit. It is of the greatest importance for any one desiring to temporarily absent himself from Canada for a legitimate purpose to familiarize himself with the regulations, which are explained in the official announcement.

To obtain a permit it is necessary

DOMINION'S 50th BIRTHDAY

THE fiftieth anniversary of Canadian Confederation is to be celebrated throughout the Dominion this year. A special session of Parliament, of which Sir George Foster is chairman, is now engaged in outlining a programme for the occasion.

The celebration in Ottawa will consist of the dedication of a tablet to be erected in the new House of

VALUE OF VEGETABLES

MANY vegetables and fruits have a small fuel-food value, and of them are rich in proteins or body-building food. Some of them are indispensable to good health, and even to the proper building of the body. The particular value of the vegetables and fruits is due to the mineral salts and oils which they contain, and much remains to be discovered concerning the composition and action of the salts and oils.

The chief mineral salts found in vegetables and fruits are calcium, sodium, potassium, magnesium, phosphorus, and chlorine. They exist in varying proportions and combinations, and are present to the blood in a form with which the chemist cannot rival. Most of these minerals and their compounds play an important part in building the body or preparing its fluids, whilst others serve the purpose of purifying the blood, keeping the system healthy.

Practically every vegetable absorbs the chief minerals above mentioned to some extent, but in certain cases a particular vegetable is noted for its high percentage of high proportions of a given mineral which it holds. Thus spinach is rich in iron, beans and peas have phosphorus and sulphur, and potatoes have potassium and phosphorus in high degree. The onion possesses volatile oil which has a stimulating effect on the digestive organs, the other hand, the non-edible oils of mushrooms have an excess of compounds which cause poison.

FARMING FOR SOLDIER

HREAT efforts are to be made to get as many Canadian soldiers on farms as soon as they return from the war. A census is now being taken among the men overseas, so that it should be possible to estimate the number actually inclined. To provide for increasing number of returned draftees desiring an agricultural training, the Government of Alberta arranged to keep one of the Provincial Schools of Agriculture in operation throughout the year.

The other provinces are making extensive arrangements for agricultural training of returned men. The Winnipeg representative of big implement houses is operating in the work of instructing by the free loan of tractors, the machines, gasoline engines, and modern farm appliances, a great re-education centre for soldiers, at Guelph, just taken over a going concern by the Government of Ontario from the Provincial Government, is fully equipped for the most thorough agricultural training.

STOP THE WASTE

THERE are two ways of making the immense supply of food that we have. With the 'old' way, 'either by feverish gardening in park and yard and dismal lawn, or by closing a few human beings in a cellar. With the 'new' way, it is estimated that the food used in making liquor annually in the United States would feed 100,000,000 people. This can well apply to Canada. By all means let the gardeners, but choke off the brewers' distilleries.

Questioned by Query

THE WAR CRY'S WEEKLY INTERVIEW

VII—BRIGADIER BELL SPEAKS ABOUT LIFE AT THE TRAINING COLLEGE

ONCE more the time has rolled round when the question of attending the Training College Session is a very pressing one. Very soon now the present Cadets will receive their commissions and be scattered far and wide over the Field.

A new Session will commence in October, and no doubt many young women are looking forward to their training at the Training College. Some there are, perhaps, who regard Training as a great cross, something that has to be endured with all the patience one can muster, an experience which is a somewhat disagreeable visitation to Officership.

Now what sort of a life is a Cadet's? Well, who is so qualified to speak about this as Brigadier Bell, the Principal?

"Will you please tell us what you do with the Cadets when you get them here?" Query asked him.

"Well, first of all we do our utmost to make them feel at home, we reply," "The Staff here are

in full sympathy with these Young People, and have a keen sense of the feeling that the Cadets are on leaving home for the first time.

"Many Cadets arrive with exaggerated ideas as to the rigid discipline and hardness of Training College life, but it is quite a common experience for such to completely alter their ideas and become most enthusiastic in their praise of the College. I don't mean to imply that discipline is slack or that there is no hardness to endure, but what happens is that they get to see these things are all in their best interests."

"You mentioned just now things that count in securing happiness and comfort. Could you mention a few?"

"Why, yes, I suppose no one could be happy or comfortable unless attention was paid to the arrangements for their board and lodging.

Each Cadet, on entering, is given a cubicle. This is regarded as his private room and she can retire to it for private study, devotions, or reading whenever needed.

"Great attention is paid to the quality and variety of the food provided. We have four standard bills of fare, and, as you will see by a glance then, we aim at giving a sufficiency of good, simple food."

Query glanced over the first bill of fare, and noted that it included porridge, corn flakes, tea, jam, bread and butter, salmon loaf, and dates for breakfast on alternate days. Dinners included roast beef, stew, shepherd's pie, and various puddings. Tea was made appetizing by such things as cheese, fruit, and celery, and a fourth meal of cocoa and biscuits was provided for every night.

"How are Cadets treated if they fall sick?"

"With the utmost care and consideration. We have a most excellent doctor in attendance on anyone who falls ill, and parents need have no fear at all as to the treatment their girls will receive under such

Who shall Query interview next? Send the Editor a postcard to say who you would like it to be and what about.

A MALTESE ROMANCE

Stirring Story of Military Life and a Soul's Salvation

CHAPTER XXIV.

A BUNNERS' PRAYER

It was growing dusk when George, after ascending the stairs, found the policemen he spied during the journey, finally arrived in Floriana, a suburb of Valletta. The number of detectives was not unusually greater, for the military police patrolled this district, and there was no doubt on the look-out for him.

He was extra vigilant, therefore, and on turning every corner took a good look down the street before he dared to see if any "red" were about. This is the nick name given to military policemen on account of their wearing a small round hat of a bright red colour to distinguish them from ordinary soldiers. It also has the advantage, from the wrong side's point of view, of making them very conspicuous, so that their coming can be detected a long way off and an escape made possible.

Sees the Redcaps

It was not until George was about to cross a large square in front of a church that he caught sight of the redcaps. Then he saw two leisurely strolling across the square right towards him. To go on would mean meeting them face to face. The church door was invitingly open and numbers of people were going in; George mingled with the crowd and entered the building.

He had thought that some service was in progress, but this was not as he discovered. As is the general custom in all Catholic countries, the people frequent their churches at all hours of the day or night for the purpose of performing their private devotions. Thus there is a continual coming and going. George sat down in one of the large pews and listened in interestedly at the scene round about him. Many men and women were kneeling quietly in the pews, singing their rosaries and repeating the regulation number of Ave Marias and Paternosters as laid down in their books of devotion. Others were kneeling and saying the Our Fathers, as it is called, kneeling for a time in front of some pictured incident in the life of the Saviour and saying many prayers, and then moving on to do the same before another picture. Before a richly clothed and much-bejewelled image of the Virgin Mary, kneeling and burning, and George noticed a woman on her knees, bending until her forehead touched the stone pavement in the most fervent of her supplications. Evidently she was praying that the life of some dear one—a child perhaps—might be spared.

Barnet Worshippers

From the numerous confessional boxes around the sides of the church came the sound of low whisperings as the people poured out their confessions in the ears of the priests who were seated in the stalls. A priest was doing a thriving trade in the sale of indulgences. There also was the font of holy water, into which the worshippers dipped their hands on entering, and crossed themselves in the name of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. The outpour of earnest emotion filled the whole building.

Though George had often witnessed such scenes before, he was

astonished. The earnestness of the people in their devotions, supplications, and confessions made him feel that there was some mysterious consolation and help in religion to which he was as yet a stranger. Overcome by the feelings of awe and reverence induced by the surroundings, the wretched, hunted, lonely, and friendless man bowed his head in real humiliation and cried from the depths of his heart for God to help him.

Only a selfish cry

As yet, however, it was a selfish cry. He had no idea of repentance, no desire to change his way, or to

were an abomination to the Lord, and that he could not hope to enjoy God's favour until he had been to Him for the washing of regeneration.

It was quite dark by this time, and George struck out boldly across the square in the direction of the Porta Reale, one of the gates leading into the City of Valletta. In the darkness he easily passed for a native, and thus got past the sentry on duty with no difficulty at all. Now just at this point is the terminus of the short, eight-mile railway between Valletta and Għita Vecchia, and as George was about to pass the entrance he heard a well-known



"Oh, ho!" he chuckled, "if old Smith only knew how near he was to his quarry now!"

seek to do the right thing. All he wanted was to experience some relief from the well-known intolerable feeling of loneliness and sense of being an outcast which was oppressing him; to gain some sort of supernatural help in the carrying out of his own little selfish and envious plans. How many there are like that! Ready to cry to God in the hour of trouble, but only desirous of getting their prayers answered according to their own desires; as if they could gain the Almighty as a partner in their wrongdoing.

The prayer that George prayed was of this description, therefore. He asked that help might be given him to dodge the police, to get safely aboard a vessel, and to finally get his desires of winning promotion and glory on the battlefields of South Africa. How little the poor fellow really understood of the real purpose of prayer. It was as he had said, "Help me to accomplish my little will, O God; never mind what Thy purposes for me might be."

For quite a long time he knelt in the church and then, feeling rested and somewhat more composed, he went out into the street again. He felt quite good now, and imagined that, by entering the church and praying, he had won God's favour, and that he would realize "Divine help in working out his plans." Had he known the truth he would have realized that he was still dead in

voice, which caused him to draw back in the shadow of a building. "Quick, march!" rang out a sharp staccato command, and next moment, Gunnars, Sharpe, and Brady appeared, followed by Corporal Smith. They had just returned from their fruitless search after the deserter. George noted that Smith looked sullen and savage, that his helmet was battered, and that his hand was bound up in a handkerchief.

"Oh, ho!" he chuckled, as he saw them go off down Strada Reale, "if old Smith only knew how near he was to his quarry now!"

An Underground City

Then he turned down a dark by-street and sought out the dwelling of the man he wanted to see. Detailed instructions as to how to find the place had been given him by Osmer, and following these, he at last came to a low archway which marked the entrance to a passage. Entering this he soon found that he was to descend a long flight of steps at the bottom of which was a little bridge spanning what was apparently an underground street.

George stood on this bridge for a few minutes looking down in surprise at the scene below. He had heard vague rumours of an underground city beneath Valletta, but this was the first time he had ever looked upon it. Far beneath him was a street lighted dimly with oil

lamps, and the sound of voices came from the houses above. The bridge was made of stone, and the walls were of brick. The distance came accompanied by a low, guttural sound.

He was not allowed to look at the scene long, however, as a man in an adjacent house suddenly caught sight of him, and a moment later a door at the further end of the bridge was suddenly opened, and three Maltese appeared. One asked him in a low, guttural voice, "What do you want here?" and George tried to answer, but he did not understand as best he could that he was not a native, and that he was not a deserter.

The men asked him many questions, and his answers seemed to satisfy them, for they finally conducted him down many dark flights of stairs to the street below. The noble Antonio was housed in a grove shop, and when he heard by whom George had been sent to him he became very friendly. He listened attentively to all George had to say regarding his plan of escape from the island and smiled broadly when he was promised a handsome reward for facilitating the escape.

Dropped a Shred Him

"Of course, I can't pay you any thing now," said George, "but as people in England are rich, as I can get in touch with them again I will send you ten pounds." Antonio rubbed his hands and then remarked that it was a pity to let such a good thing go to waste. He would do his best, if only out of friendship for Osman, though at the same time a little pecuniary reward would be very acceptable.

A little hint that George had dropped concerning his relations worked like a charm, and Antonio treated him accordingly. Such a recommendation as he had placed at his disposal, and though it was of the poorest sort, George was glad to take it. He was glad to get to his weary limbs for the night. He felt as if he were thinking over what had happened on the morning, and when he would at last get a good night's sleep as clear as long as he had had a peak. (To be continued.)

NINETEEN MEETINGS

Conducted During Week of Prayer—Ten Sessions.

Special meetings at Montreal were held every night during the Week of Prayer, with forty Officers and men of local companies. The meetings were held in the hall of the Hotel St. Denial, a large apartment building. The meetings were held in the hall of the Hotel St. Denial, a large apartment building. The meetings were held in the hall of the Hotel St. Denial, a large apartment building.

Last Sunday, after a conference at night, the St. Denial League held a special meeting. The meeting was held in the hall of the Hotel St. Denial, a large apartment building. The meeting was held in the hall of the Hotel St. Denial, a large apartment building.

"OTHER SHEEP I HAVE WHICH ARE NOT OF THIS FOLD"—John 10:16

"OTHER SHEEP"

By Harold Begbie

Author of "Twice-Born Men," etc.

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We have thought that Mr. Begbie had explored the entire field of conversion exhaustively by studying it in London in his two great works, "Souls in Action" and "Twice-Born Men." We find that he had only touched its outer verge—that it has height and profundities of mystery at which we had never guessed.

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ADDRESS ORDERS TO

Trade Secretary, Salvation Army Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto

PARAGRAPHS

(Continued from Page 11)

vious the sang with the Songsters "Picture To-night, a City Fair and Bright," little realizing she was so soon to behold the glories of the Heavenly City.

Brigadier Attwell conducted the meetings at Thornhill Industrial Farm last Sunday, and Captain Lewis was at Mimico.

Brigadier and Mrs. Miller led on at Brampton last week-end, and one person sought Salvation. The Brigadier expressed his delight at the appearance of the Hall and adjacent grounds. The Life-Saving Scouts and Soldiers of the Corps have nicely graded the large sodded and planted flowers, and erected a neat low wire fence to protect the same. The very neat black and gold notice boards at the entrance on which is tabulated all the usual meetings for both Seniors and Jun-

iors, also caught the eye of the Property Secretary, who feels that our Corps might to get advantage emulate Brampton's good example in this direction.

We regret to hear that the health of Mrs. Adjutant Wiseman is not improving. A complete rest and change has been ordered by the doctor.

Captain Pryde is now on the Toronto Reception Committee for the meeting of retrained soldiers. He meets the troop trains and renders whatever service he can to the wounded boys.

Adjutant Young, The Army's Police Court Officer for Toronto, interviewed 28 women prisoners last month. During the same period eight women have been handed over to The Army's care and 125 beds and 379 meals supplied. The attendance at four meetings held in the Mercer Reformatory totalled 273, and six women sought Salvation.

Ensign Hoffman has been appointed to the Hamilton Rescue Home; Captain Fox and Captain Simpson to the Montreal Rescue Home.

QUESTIONED BY QUERY

(Continued from Page 12)

We find out where they stand in these subjects we divide them into three classes. In addition to these subjects Valdes receive instruction by means of lectures and classes in singing, the preparation of subject notes, First-aid, Field Drill, etc.

"What is Field Drill?" The Brigadier produced a little book dealing with all aspects of an Officer's public work.

"This is the basis of their studies," he said. "You will see that it contains very practical suggestions as to how best all kinds of meetings, how to manage the voice, and how to do many other things of a like

character. We supplement this by practising the Cadets in action speaking and singing, and they still further experience through the duties in connection with the Corps in the Division under the direction of the Brigade and Field Training Officers."

"Does it include any instruction in Domestic Science?" "You have visible proof this afternoon that the Cadets are expected to do housework. It was cleaning day at the College. Next Session is intended to introduce Cookery, one of the subjects, teaching the Cadets to prepare simple and inexpensive meals for themselves. Demonstrations will also be made as to the value of a Fireless Cooker. The girls will be helped, then, I believe, when they are at the Corps. No good-bye, I hope what I have said will help to dispel any erroneous ideas about the Training Cadets from the minds of would-be Cadettes."

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF

AN ARMY OFFICER'S LIFE?

(Continued from Page 3)

voice as clear as any I have ever heard, said: "And you are wanted!" I had intended going back to my little home on the Labrador Coast but showing my own people and others there, what a change had taken place in my life. I did not know what to do. It seemed utterly impossible for me to be an Officer. I felt unfit in every way. In the little village where I came from the schooling was not all that could be desired. I knew little, or nothing, about The Army's doctrines and I felt quite unequal to reach the standard of Godliness set up. However, so clear was my call that I was forced, after many years of holding back, to send in my Application Form.

Am I glad I became an Officer, and do I have joy? There is nothing like it in the world. I can never thank you enough for helping my girl or "God bless you! You prayed for my boy and he is saved!" At the close of a meeting in which we had been singing "Will there be any workers—Soldiers?"

stars in my crown?" a young girl stepped up to me and said, "Captain, there will be at least one star in your crown, and that one will be me!"

I have been an Officer now for nearly six years, and I feel that the joy of soul-winning cannot be described. If you have heard the Call, I would urge you to obey at all costs: you will never regret it.

CAPTAIN JONES, CLINTON

THE Father and mother of Captain Annie Jones (Clinton) are veteran Salvationists. It is no wonder, then, that her conversion should have taken place when she was but seven years of age. Her mother's conversion (written by her mother, Captain) I had a strong desire to work for God, and when I was old enough I became a Corps Cadet. Still I was not satisfied with the work I was doing, and I was longing for Him, but I could not entertain the thought of leaving home. For some months this seemed to hold me back from answering what I knew to be a Call from God for Officership, and at length I felt that if I couldn't leave home for Jesus' sake, that I would lose the precious blessing which God had given to me.

While I was in this state of mind, Brigade Cameron, with the women Cadets of the 1912-13 Session, came to do a week-end at our Corps, and on that day I consecrated my life to God for service. I saw God had helped those Cadets I leave their homes for Him, and felt He would also be sufficient for themselves. Demonstrations will also be made as to the value of a Fireless Cooker. The girls will be helped, then, I believe, when they are at the Corps. No good-bye, I hope what I have said will help to dispel any erroneous ideas about the Training Cadets from the minds of would-be Cadettes."

Through obeying God I have a clear experience to-day. While the path of service has always been the easiest way, I rejoice that God has helped me to overcome my own feelings. In the greatest joy of my life is to lead my sisters to the Cross.

My greatest victory since becoming an Officer has been to overcome my own feelings. I have seemed that all have been against me, everything has been so dark and discouraging that I have scarcely been able to see one step ahead. Then I have heard the promise of God which says, "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way that thou shalt go"; relying on that I have become a conqueror.

[We regret the photos of Adjutant Major Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie were not available at the time of closing for press.—Ed.]

